6 35 (1) 622-4139

THE Lord Chancellor's PETITION

To His Highness the

Prince of Orange,

On his Entrance into London.

Most Humbly Sheweth,

THat your Petitioner, who was once Lord High Chancellor of *England*, is now become the Lowest of your Supplicants; and from the first and chiefest Councellor about the Throne, a miserable Dejected Captive in the *Tower*.

I do not presume to justifie my Integrity, that would be an Arrogance as black as my Crimes. I confess, I am as unworthy

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to Live, as I am unwilling to Die; and therefore I proſtrate my ſelf to the Foot-ſtool of your Grace and Clemency, that Fountain of unparalell'd goodneſs, whence only Mercy can flow, upon ſo Vile and Notorious a Delinquent.

To Innumerate my Crimes, would be as numberleſs as the Enemies I have created by them; nor will I preſume to Prophane your Sacred Ears with ſo black a Catalogue, whoſe precious Minutes are more happily Imployed in the weightier Affairs of the Nation; the Reſtitution of thoſe Laws and Liberties which I, by my byaſs'd and Precipitate Council, endeavour'd to Subvert.

What cou'd be more pernicious and deſtructive to the Fundamental Laws of the Nation, than to Eſtabliſh a Power in the Monarch, to diſpence with them?

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What greater Inlet to *Popery*, than to take off the *Test* and *Penal Laws*? What deeper stroke to the *Protestant Church*, than to Erect a Court of *Ecclesiastical Commissioners*, to pull down her Pillars? What sharper Persecution of the Prelats, than by publishing an Arbitrary Declaration; for the Non-obeying of which Illegal Warrant, so many since have been treated as Criminals in the *Tower*: Nor could there be a more Irregular Method than the late Regulating of Corporations for a free Election of Parliament. In all which, and many others, (to my Shame, I must confess) I have been all along a principal Counsellor and Instrument.

These (may it please your Highness) are the Crying Crimes, which, were they yet greater, is in your Power to mitigate,

by your Intercessions to the Parliament having already the King's Pardon: you vouchsafe this Mercy to an humble Supplicant, I will promise in some measure to make Retaliation, by Discovering some Arcana Imperii, or Intrigues of State, what I am Capable of; which may highly concern your Highness's Interest in this Kingdom.

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IRELANDS Wonders from the Skies:

OR, A

Warning-piece

TO ALL

PAPISTS.

WE have had so many Miracles of this Kind, Spectres & Phynonima's in the Air, that I would not offer this Subject to the World, if I had not more than common Authority to confirm it. I will not insist upon the person of quality, from whom the Letter (which implys the Contents of this Paper) was Communicated, nor instance the Person to whom it was Writ; tho'

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of ſufficient Credit, to affirm the Truth of what is inferred.

The Letters bear date *Novemb.* the 18*th* wherein are ſuch Prodigies expreſt, as would exceed all Belief, if it had not proceeded from a perſon of ſo much integrity, and confirmed ſince by ſo many perſons of undenyable Authority.

The *LETTER.*

IN the Town of Youghall, *near* Kingſail, *in the County of* Cork, *upon the* 18*th of* Novemb. *laſt, about Nine of the Clock at Night, my Aunt, the Lady* L. *going to ſee her Siſter, diſcover'd a ſtrange and unexpected Viſion*, viz. *The* Moon, *which was then in her Encreaſe, all Red, with a croſs Gules in the middle; upon which, being ſurpriſ'd, ſhe call'd her Servants to be Spectators. This ſuddenly diſappearing, another*

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ſucceeded; which, changing the former Figure, bore the Emblem of a Lyon; *By which time all the Town being alarm'd, came out to behold this wond'rous Prodigy. No ſooner they appear'd, but both thoſe Wonders diſappeared.*

The two Moons, *over-caſt with a dark Cloud, appeared diſmal to the Spectators; when, on a ſudden, the Cloud diſperſt, and all the Firmament appear'd ſerene and clear. After this apeared a more prodigious Spectre, viz. Two Armies, in viſible and diſtinctive Habits, one* Red *and* Blew, *the other* White *and* Yellow; *betwixt which two, ſeemed a moſt deep and deadly Engagement; inſomuch that a ſhowre of Blood dropt from the gathering Clouds; but moſt diſcernable in the* White *and* Yellow. *Afterwards the two* Moons *appear'd as viſible as before, with the ſame Figure, till the morning; which put*

period to the Combat, and drove us, (who were Spectators with Horror and Amazement) to our respective Habitations.

The truth of this surprising Relation, is testified by

Sir William Parry, Mayor. Henry Davis, Church-Warden
Dennis Hyde, Collector. William Dawson, Minister of the
Thomas Osborn, Sheriff. Town.
Robert Hopkins, Vintner. Thomas Davis, Town-Clark.

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